

A gale blew during the night and there was more snow. But they pushed on and marched $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Na-lu Tso camp. All day the road lay up and down over high grass downs with streams flowing south-west, presumably into the Yangtze. After fording the two branches of the Druga Chu they climbed to the Dru La at $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles, and then descended to more open country and, after fording the Tsai-mo Chu, climbed to the Tsai-mo La, about 13,500 feet, at $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles, beyond which they descended a nice grassy valley about a mile wide, and after fording the Chu-gu Chu, flowing W.S.W., followed it up and camped beside the lake, some $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile long by three-quarters of a mile broad, at an elevation of 13,111 feet.

On October 17 they marched 16 miles to Lung-ni camp. At $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles they came across a big camp of nomads who said they were Jyade and not Nyarong people. After this there were alternately very stony ascents or ascents up grassy valleys to Momu Nya-ra, 14,244 feet, at $11\frac{1}{4}$ miles, which is the Yangtze-Ho Chu divide. They then crossed a great slightly undulating very stony plateau extending some 15 or 20 miles to the north-west and north. The path then descends to a small lake 200 yards wide and 2 feet deep. And beyond this is a descent down an open rocky valley, in which they camped at an elevation of 13,790 feet. This evening he was, if anything, a little better.

The same utterly desolate country—"a great gloomy country, especially as I still felt seedy"—was passed through on October 17 as they marched 17 miles to Raju-sumdo camp. The way led down valleys for $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and then they